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THE TURRET

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EDITORIAL ON WINTER SPORTS

In New England we have so much winter we should be glad to spend all our free time out-of-doors, not in standing around or walking up and down the street, but enjoying winter sports. We don't want to be the kind of people who sit around wishing for what they have not got; but the kind that make the best use of what they have. Wishing seldom makes a thing come faster.

One of the best of winter sports is skating. To go whizzing over the ice and to feel that you can really skate is one of the best feelings in the world. Skating is much easier than most people think it is. Don't be afraid of falling, for every good skater has to have a certain number of hard falls before he can skate; then practice whenever you can for "practice makes perfect."

There is nothing so graceful as skating when it is well done, not even dancing. Tobogganning is great fun also, but in Salem it is harder to find hills than ponds. Some people seem to think that when they can keep moving around the ice without falling for a certain length of time they can skate. There is as much science in skating as bridge, almost more. There is skating for speed both backwards and forwards, turns, twists and hundreds of patterns; lilies, figures, letters and jumping. So I hope this winter will last until March 21st so that everybody can skate until he gets tired; and it takes a long while to get tired of skating.

MARIAN UPTON.

EDITORIAL

In this number you will read a lot of stories about Lincoln, which show how kind he was; so let us try to be like Lincoln, and be kind, generous, and courteous.

ELINOR MAHONEY, Age 9.

A DIARY OF A FEW DAYS IN APRIL, 1775.

April 18, 1775.—I am just thirteen years old today, and every day we hear of the bad deeds of those "Tories." This morning a messenger passed saying that General Gage was getting his men in marching order. He warned father to be ready to fight at a minute's notice; for father is one of the "Minute Men." It is time to go to bed now but I feel as if something is going to happen tonight; yet it seems so peaceful looking over our little town "green."

April 19, 1775.—What do you think has happened? The war has really begun! This morning about two o'clock I was awakened by horses' hoofs; I ran to the window and there was Paul Revere riding at break-neck speed! He yelled something about the British and sped on into the night. I went downstairs while Daddy got dressed. He simply said, "The British are coming." We were all excited. Mother got Daddy ready to go, and he went.

Then I helped Mother hide some flour and provisions, her silver, and both our necklaces. It's a great secret; we hid the provisions in our secret cubby. It didn't all go in but then—our jewelry we put in a tin box and put it on that little ledge in the fireplace.

About five thirty A. M. we heard the drums and saw the British. It seemed as if there were thousands! They could beat our army to pieces.

They did not search our house, but marched right on to the green. Time for breakfast so I must stop.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

JANUARY

The days are cold and bleak,
One cold day seems a week.
And the snow comes floating down,
Covering all the leaves of brown.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 9.

KING CANUTE

King Canute was a very wicked man before he was made King. He would kill any man that he thought would harm him or talk badly of him. When he had seated himself firmly on the throne, he changed wonderfully. He became a Christian and was so very kind to his people that they all loved him. He believed that the poor should not be sneered at and that people should not disregard them. They should have a chance in life as much as any rich person. He just hated to have his courtiers or servants praise him. Some would say, "King, there is no person in the world that would dare to disobey you, you are so mighty." Others would say, "Oh, Your Majesty, you are such a wonderful King!" One of them said one day as they were on the beach, "Oh, King, nothing in the world would dare disobey you!" The King then said,

"Will the tide mind me?" The courtiers then looked surprised and said, "Why, yes, Your Majesty."

The King then ordered a chair, and sat down. "Do not touch my feet tide, stop, you waves, I command you!" The tide then began to rise and rise until it touched his robe. "There," said the King to the courtiers, "now I wish you not to kneel to me but to God. He is the one who rules."

He is described as being fat and jolly with a nose that was too prominent and too thin. It also was crooked.

VIRGINIA B. ENOS, Age 11.

AN ANCIENT TEMPLE

In Athens, city of Greek art,
There is a hill so high,
Crowned with a temple fair to see
Against the bright blue sky.

'Twas made by ancient Grecian men
In days so long gone by,
When fair Athena, goddess great,
Ruled all the earth and sky.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

AS DEAR AS SALT

Characters: King Bulu ..... Billy Northey
Abuna ..... Octavia Peirson
Evosa ..... Elinor Mahoney
Kasa ..... Janice Vaughan
King Bixi ..... Ben Shreve
Courtiers, Attendants, servants, etc.
Time: Morning.

Scene I—The palace of King Bulu.

King Bulu: Bring Abuna to me.
Attendants: Yes, Sire.
Abuna: Do you want me, Father?
King Bulu: Yes, I do. I want to know whether you love me or not.
Abuna: You see all this gold around here—
King Bulu: (interrupting) I told you to tell me how much you love me.
Abuna: I am telling you, Father.
King Bulu: I don't think you are.
Abuna: Well you wait and see if I don't
King Bulu: I'm waiting.
Abuna: I love you as much as you love all this gold around here.
King Bulu: Good, my child, I love you.
King Bulu: (To his attendants) Go, bring me Evosa.
Attendants: Yes, Sire.
Evosa: You want me, don't you, father?
King Bulu: Yes, how much do you love me, dear?
Evosa: I love you as much as you love diamonds, father.

King Bulu: Good, my daughter, I love you, also.
King Bulu: (To his attendants) Go bring Kasa to me.
Attendants: All right, Sire.
King Bulu: Do you love me?
Kasa: Father, I love you as you love salt.
King Bulu: (In amazement) What! You go away and earn your own living! I don't want to see you again, if you only love me as much as I love salt! Go away!!

SCENE II.

Place: A Street in Tunis.
Time: The next day.

Kasa: Oh, where shall I go? Oh, here is a house! I will go and see if they have any work for me. (knocks at the door)
Lady: (Crossly) What do you want?
Kasa: Have you any work for me to do?
Lady: Go away, I have no work for you.
(She goes away weeping.)
Kasa: Oh, where shall I go now? Oh, here is a big house! I will try here. (Knocking at door)
Servant: What would you like here?
Kasa: Have you any work for me?
Servant: I will go ask King Bixi (She goes to the throne of King Bixi.)
Servant: (To King Bixi) There is a girl at the door who wants to know whether you have any work for her.
King Bixi: I will go see her myself. (He goes to Kasa).
King Bixi: Do you want work? Well, what could you do?
Kasa: I can cook.
King Bixi: Can you cook well enough for a feast?
Kasa: Yes, I'll try.
King Bixi: Well, all right, you may stay. I am going to have a feast and invite my friend King Bulu and his daughters.

SCENE III.

Place: In the hall of palace.
Time: At the feast.

King Bixi: Oh, dear, they are slow.
(There is a knock at the door, the servant goes to the door. King Bulu and his daughters enter.)
King Bixi: Welcome, King Bulu. I'm glad you could come.
King Bulu: Here are my daughters, Abuna and Evosa; my older daughter couldn't come because I was obliged to send her away.
King Bixi: Come, the feast is all ready.
(They enter the dining room.)
King Bixi: Will you sit down here, King Bulu, and you here, Abuna, and Evosa here.
(They sit down and begin to eat. They all have a puzzled look on their faces.)

King Bulu: (Whispering to his daughters) Doesn't this taste funny?

Daughters: (whispering) Yes, I do think so.

King Bulu: (angry) King Bixi, doesn't this taste queer?

King Bixi: (angry) Yes, it does. I will ask the cook in here to see what the matter is.—Servant, ask the cook in here quickly.

(Servant brings Kasa in.)

King Bixi: (Roaring at Kasa) What's the matter with the food?

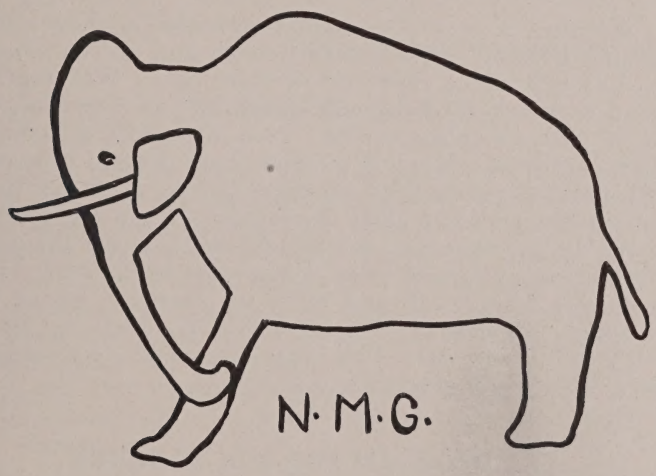
Kasa: It has no salt.

King Bixi: Why hasn't it?

Kasa: My father, King Bulu, said he likes gold and diamonds better than salt, so I put a ring of gold and diamonds in place of salt. (Then King Bulu finds the ring in the food.)

King Bulu: Dear child, now I know how much you love me, for I can live without gold and diamonds, but not without salt.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8.



Drawing by Nathanael Goodhue, age 7

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

America has lost one of its great leaders in the death of Theodore Roosevelt.

One thing he did for his country when he was president was to send the United States fleet around the world. This helped show the people of Europe and Asia that we were not afraid of the other nations. This act caused much talk in this country as some people thought that it was a very rash thing to do as it might bring on war with some European nation.

One good point about him was that if he made up his mind to do a thing nobody could change him.

In this war it was he that wanted us to be prepared, but some people laughed at him and said that we wouldn't get into this war. Others realized that there was a possibility of our being forced into it

and that it was best to be prepared. Where would we have been if we had not done "**some**" preparing?

When we entered this war there was no question whether he was patriotic or not. He offered his services but finding that he was too old to fight he offered his sons—Quentin, Archie, Theodore Jr. and Kermit. His son-in-law, Dr. Derby, also joined the colors. Quentin paid the supreme sacrifice. Archie is now in this country severely wounded. Theodore Jr. is now in France; he was slightly wounded. Kermit did not pass the examination of the American army so he joined the British forces. He is at present with the British forces in Mesopotamia. Dr. Derby is in this country. Roosevelt himself went around the country making patriotic speeches.

May he be forever honored as a great leader of this country.

DELANO M. KENNARD.

WASHINGTON'S BANQUET

This morning, Feb. 21, we had a reception in honor of George Washington. Grafton Perkins was George and Alison Chapple was Martha. The rest of us represented someone in Washington's time and toasted each other. Benjamin Franklin was toastmaster and introduced us with quotations from "Poor Richard's Almanac." The toasts were very good. Most of the girls were dressed in boys' clothes with ruffles and silver buckles on their shoes. First we were introduced to Madam and President Washington, then we were ushered down to the dining room and sat around the banquet table while the toasts were being given and some songs were being sung. Big birthday cakes were brought in and after we finished eating, Charles Whipple sang "America." Then we said good-bye to Madam and President Washington. Mrs. Hall came down and we were all pleased to see her. The fourth grade acted as ushers.

M. U.

THE PROGRAM FOR OUR BANQUET

Benjamin Franklin, toastmaster.

1. Song: "Our Country is America"
2. Franklin toasts George Washington
3. 2nd Grade sing "The First in Peace"
4. Washington responds
5. Paul Revere (Octavia) toasts Samuel Adams
6. Thomas Jefferson (Virginia Enos) toasts John Adams
7. John Adams (Ben) toasts Patrick Henry
8. Col. Trumbull (Rebecca) toasts Betsey Ross and the Flag
9. Song to the Flag, "Hurrah—hurrah we march along"
10. Mistress Ruth Shepard—The Flag
11. Lafayette (Billy N.) toasts John Paul Jones
12. Herkimer (Billy S.) toasts General Greene
13. Patrick Henry (Ruth R.) toasts Thomas Jefferson
14. John Stark (Katherine Fabens) toasts General Schuyler
15. Samuel Adams (Janice) toasts Paul Revere
16. Song: "Oh Washington, Oh Washington"

17. John Paul Jones (Elinor) toasts Lafayette
18. Gen. Greene (Barbara) toasts John Stark
19. Gen. Schuyler (King) toasts Nicholas Herkimer
20. James Madison (Marian) toasts Benjamin Franklin
21. Song: "America the Beautiful"
22. "America" Charles Whipple

TO GEORGE WASHINGTON

I am very happy to have the pleasure of congratulating our most illustrious president, George Washington, on this day of all days, his birthday. He is the most famous of all the heroes of the Revolution. and I am quite sure that long years hence he will be remembered as the greatest president our country has ever known. How he showed his military skill in trapping Cornwallis at Yorktown! And how well he has served his country since the war!

I propose the health of the first president, and as everyone knows, the best this country has ever had. First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

RICHARD H. THOMPSON, Age 11.

TO SAMUEL ADAMS

Friends:

I am very glad to greet such a distinguished assembly, but I am especially glad to greet the Father of the Revolution, Samuel Adams. We could hardly have gone through those hard times without him.

When the Stamp Act was passed, Samuel Adams said, "Surely the time has come for stern measures." His non-importation plan was put into practice, which meant the colonists would eat nothing, drink nothing, wear nothing from England. The result was, as you know, that the Stamp Act was repealed.

When the Boston Massacre happened Samuel Adams was again on hand to do his part. He went with the committee to demand that both the regiments be removed. You remember when he got back to the people how he went up and down the aisles calling, "Both or none!" and back to the Governor saying, "If you have the power to remove one regiment, you have the power to remove both! The voice of ten thousand freemen demands that both regiments be removed. Their voice must be respected, their demands obeyed. Fail not then, at your peril."

Again, when the King put a tax on tea, and sent some ships to America, our friend helped the Colonists to plan a tea party. A band of Indians was invited to go abroad the ships. The harbor was used for a tea pot. Forty chests of tea were thrown into the pot, chests and all.

When I was young and went to my first tea party at the Tower school I don't believe that my tea was as strong as that, for I remember that my first cup had only a few drops in it. Here's to Samuel Adams, who for nine anxious years led the people of Massachusetts. Always helping, always ready with helpful suggestions, he richly deserved his title of "The Father of the Revolution."

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

MY TOAST TO THOMAS JEFFERSON.

My countrymen, I want to say a few words about Thomas Jefferson, the man who wrote the Declaration of Independence, with his gifted pen. How hard it must have been for him to have written the Declaration of Independence when everybody was criticising him; and how delightful it must have been to have our friend Benjamin Franklin, "the grand old man of America," help him. I don't know whether you have heard of it but anyway the story goes like this: A man was opening a hat shop. And he wished to have a signboard with a hat painted on it with the printing, "John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats." Everybody objected to every word so the only thing that was left was "John Thompson" with the figure of a hat. Luckily, the Declaration of Independence was not reduced to just three words.

How many-sided a man is he! When he talks of law, we think he is a lawyer; when he talks of college, we think he is a college professor; when he talks of inventing, we think he is an inventor.

This is the toast to Thomas Jefferson who invented the armchair "whirligig" and brought rice to this country, and who gave us the great Declaration of Independence.

RUTH ROBINSON ROPES, Age 11.

TOAST TO PATRICK HENRY.

We are so glad to have with us today the great Patrick Henry, who made so many great speeches. Do you remember how he said: "Caesar had his Brutus, Charles I his Cromwell, and George III may profit by their example!" And then how he said: "Give me liberty or give me death!"

So here's to Patrick Henry, the grand man of Virginia.

BENJAMIN SHREVE, Age 10.

LAFAYETTE.

We have with us today a lad who proved to be a friend indeed, to a friend in need. His name is Marquis de Lafayette. To come and fight for the freedom of the American colonies, he left behind wife and child and all the comforts and luxuries home could give. He did not wait for the king to give him permission, but, with his own money, he bought a ship and fitted it out. We rejoiced at his coming, and now, after four years in the service, he is going back to France. We wish him God speed, and hope that in years to come he will return, that we may show our gratitude in many ways. Here's to Lafayette, the good friend of America.

ELINOR MAHONEY, Age 9.

TOAST TO JOHN PAUL JONES.

Friends:

I am glad to be in this gathering of heroic people and I want to pay tribute to one of our naval heroes, John Paul Jones. He fought many a brave and valiant battle. When a mere lad he came to America from Scotland and when the war broke out he offered his services to Congress, and did such good work he was made the first Commander of the American Navy.

His reply to the captain of the Serapis, "I have not yet begun to fight," showed his fighting spirit; again when he refused to surrender when his ship was at the point of sinking his great bravery was shown.

Well he deserved the medal presented to him by Congress in recognition of his inestimable service to our infant Navy.

I, Lafayette, extend a heartful of thankfulness to John Paul Jones, the greatest naval hero of the Revolution.

WILLIAM E. NORTHEY, Age 9.

TO PAUL REVERE

Friends:

I am glad to be with so many beloved patriots today and I want to say a few words about Paul Revere.

When Gen. Gage decided to kill two birds with one stone, capture John Hancock and Samuel Adams and the American supplies at Lexington, he had planned without our fellow patriot, Paul Revere. "Listen, my friends, and you shall hear of the midnight ride of Paul Revere."

(Here followed selections from Longfellow's poem about Paul Revere.)

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8.

TOAST TO BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

We are gathered together this evening in honor of our greatest man, George Washington. There are also many other famous gentlemen here; all have helped to make our country what it is. I feel greatly honored to be invited to attend this banquet of distinguished persons and have taken this occasion to say a few words about our friend and countryman, Benjamin Franklin.

He has served our country well on all occasions, been true to her always wherever he was. It was he who made France America's greatest friend, he who gained France's admiration and respect.

Wherever he goes he is always respected and remembered because of his unfailing judgment, patience, and tact, his simple manners and dress. He is always helping someone; even when he published "Poor Richard's Almanac" he helped those who read it by his sound advice. In the words of his own "Poor Richard" he "Never left till tomorrow what he could do today."

Here's to him, Benjamin Franklin, a man made up of all the good qualities that make an eminent patriot.

Gentlemen, I propose the health of Benjamin Franklin.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

MY TOAST TO JOHN ADAMS.

Your Excellency, I am very happy to have the pleasure of being in this distinguished company, and especially to be able to say a word about our famous Mr. John Adams, who did almost more than anyone else in the making of the constitution. No man worked harder for the common good. He worked from four o'clock in the morning to ten at night every day. He well deserves the honorable title of the "Statesman of the Revolution."

How good it is that Mr. Adams helped second the nomination of our Honorable General Washington, as Commander in Chief! What could we have done in those early days, if it had not been for Mr. Adams who tried continually to get us to fight against England? How he has helped us in our Government since! I am sure you will all join me in drinking to the health and prosperity, of our Honorable John Adams.

VIRGINIA B. ENOS, Age 11.

LINCOLN'S KINDNESS.

Abraham Lincoln was kind. He found a pig stuck in the mud and he had his best clothes on and he went by and said, "I can't bother," but when he was going he thought all about the pig and he turned around and went back and got the pig out.

JOHN NORTHEY, Age 5.

FOOLISH FELLOWS.

One day the caterpiller stole a house,
The house of the rabbit stole he.
And all the animals ran away,
"Ho! Ho! Ho!" he laughed with glee.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 9.

In our little play I was a hare
And I had a house that was very fair,
Till an animal came and took my house,
And I was as frightened as a mouse.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

I stole the house of my friend the hare
One day that was so nice and fair.
And then I kept it all the day
Frightening all the animals away.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8½.

A hyena was I in our little play,
And I was so frightened I ran away.
My friend the elephant was frightened, too;
Said I to him, "I'll run away with you."

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

That animal said he'd crush me low.
I said, "You won't! Oh no!"
So I ran like the wind back to my home
And I said that never more would I roam.

ELINOR M.
JANICE V.
BILLY N.

The caterpillar said, "Don't you dare
Get me out of the house of the hare!"
So the leopard ran with all his might
Crushing small insects out of sight.

BILLY N.
ELINOR M.

A little frog came hopping by
And heard the hare begin to cry,
"I'll help you all you want me to."
Said the little hare, "What can you do?"

B. N. & J. V.

Frog went and said, "Who's there? Who's there?
In the house of my friend the hare?
Come out right off! I'll eat you alive!
Before you can count up to five!"

O. P.

At the very end of our little play
The caterpillar started to run away
And after that we laughed, "Ha! Ha!"
To see him run away so far.

ELINOR M.
JANICE V.

THE SPIDER SAVED THE DAY.

A Prince was being chased by an enemy. The Prince saw a cave in a distance; he ran toward it, and went in. That night a spider wove a beautiful sparkle web across the opening of the cave. Later in the morning his enemy passed. One said, "Look, he might be in there."

"No," said the other, "for if he were, the web would not be there." And so they passed on. Therefore the spider won the day.

RUTH ROPES, Age 10.

CRUSADES.

Crusades were journeys made by knights or people to Jerusalem, the Holy City, to have their sins forgiven them. Pope Urban II held a great meeting at Clermont in France, at which he roused the people to go and recapture Jerusalem from the Turks. The badge they wore was a cross, and when they were going they wore it in front, and when they came home they wore it on their backs.

R. H. T.

LINCOLN

Lincoln was riding by, and he saw a pig stuck in the mud. First he didn't stop, then he did. It was his very best clothes.

A boy picked up a turtle and dropped it down and it made Lincoln feel badly and he was very cross and he thought the boy was cruel. The first time he shot a turkey it made him feel very badly, except when he had to have things to eat.

GEORGE UPTON, Age 5.

THE MAN AND HIS WOODPILE.

Once a man was working at his woodpile in the shed on a very warm day.

Another man came along and said, "Why are you cutting your wood to-day? You don't expect to burn wood in the summer, do you?"

"That is just why I am doing it, so that I will be ready when cold weather comes."

REBECCA BENSON, Age 9.

THE ATTACK UPON DORCHESTER HEIGHTS

When Washington took command of the army, it was in very poor condition. His men didn't know how to fight and he didn't have enough powder or ammunition. So he sent messengers flying all over the country to get some ammunition. Fifty cannons were dragged all the way from Ticonderoga on ox sleds. Now in March 1776 Washington thought he was ready to attack. In the night he went to Dorchester heights. Down below were the English fast asleep. Washington kept some cannons going so that the English would not know that he was digging trenches. The next morning when the English woke up they were very much surprised to see Washington ready to fire down into their camp. So the English went away by boat leaving behind them cannons, balls, muskets and powder, more than Washington's army had ever owned before.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Lincoln was good. He helped his father and he didn't have many books because he was poor. One day Lincoln saw some boys playing with a turtle and one of them took up the turtle and swung it around by its tail. Lincoln told them not to because they were naughty and cruel.

GRAFTON PERKINS, Age 6.

LINCOLN

Lincoln was thin and Lincoln was tall and Lincoln wasn't a very nice looking man but he was kind and loved animals. He wouldn't kill them unless he needed them for food. He had to walk to school two miles. There were no stores near so his mother had to make his clothes. She had to weave them.

ELEANOR KING, Age 6.

MY TRIP TO JAPAN

The very first thing I do is to pack my trunk and get the auto to go to Boston and get the one o'clock train to New York and from there I would go to San Francisco and take the boat to the Islands of Japan.

What I saw in Japan

The first thing I see is Mount Fujiyama. It is a beautiful mountain the Japanese people love so well. Nearly every Japanese person has climbed the mountain. It is an awfully tall mountain. They travel in funny carriages and they call them jinrikishas. They don't have any horses. The jinrikishas are pulled by men. They call them runners. When they go into the houses they take off their shoes so as not to get the floor dirty. They have white mats made of straw. There are no beds like ours, for they sleep on the floor, and they pull up a silk cover and for pillows they have—what to you think? They have blocks of wood! Do you think they would be very comfortable? I certainly don't. They have very funny lamps that are partly made of wood and partly made of paper, for the stand and frame of the lamp is of wood and the shade is made of paper and they give a very pretty light. They eat with chop-sticks, one after the other goes in their mouths. They eat rice and lots of other things and eat so fast you can hardly see them.

The Japanese people have a way of shaking hands and instead of shaking hands with the people they want to shake hands with, they shake hands with themselves. They play on samisens, that are something like a mandolin or a guitar, and they make very pretty music.

The Japanese boats

The Japanese boats are little ones. They are rowed by one oar. Instead of pulling the oars they push them.

KATHERINE FABENS, Age 9.

ABOUT LINCOLN

Lincoln lived in a log cabin and read by the fire. He went out and got bears for food. He was poor and he was good.

JESSIE TOLMAN, Age 6.

LINCOLN

Lincoln lived in a log cabin and he was very poor. He had no lights and nights he had to read by the light from the fire. He only went to school one year but he liked to study and read.

RUTH SHEPARD, Age 6.

HENRY HUDSON

Henry Hudson was born in England. He knew how to sail a boat. When he was a man he wanted to find a shorter way to India. England gave him a boat. Twice he sailed up north. England wouldn't give him any more money, so Henry Hudson went to Holland. There was a company named the Dutch West India Company. They gave him a ship. On April 4th he set sail. The boat was named the Half Moon. John Smith and Hudson were friends. John Smith had written to Hudson. Hudson turned his ship and headed toward America with all sails spread, sailing towards the north. On went the Half Moon. The 3rd of September was a clear sunny day. Soon a river was seen. They named it the Hudson river.

KING UPTON, Age 9.

THE BROOK

I know a happy little brook
That laughs upon its way.
Although I don't know why it laughs,
It makes me gay all day.

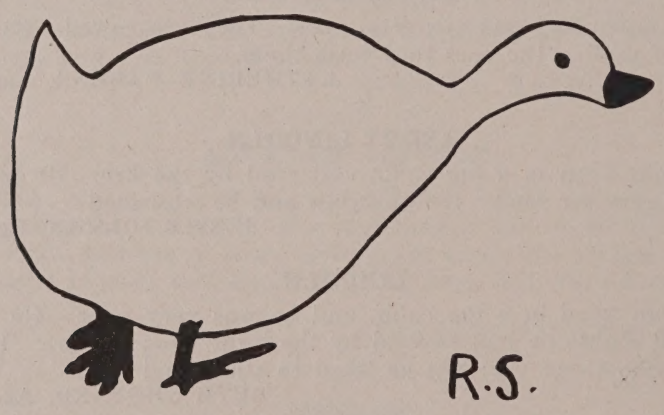
The brook that through the meadow flows
Steals silently along;
The birds fly skimming high and low,
And land to sing their song.

RUTH ROBINSON ROPES.

THE ESKIMOS

It is so cold that the Eskimos can't get wood. The houses are made of blocks of ice and snow. The house hasn't any windows, just a hole for the smoke to go through. They burn whale oil. The Eskimo dogs drag the sleds over the snow. The Eskimos wear two suits of fur, one with the fur next to the skin and one on the outside and one fur coat in summer.

GRADE I.



Drawing by Ruth Shepard, age 6

ROBERT MORRIS

After the battle of Trenton Washington was troubled because he was afraid that his men would resign from the army as it was the end of the year. He had no money to pay them so he sent to his friend Robert Morris to see if he would send him some money. He wanted $50,000. Morris did not waste any time although he did not have it. He went around to different houses to ask how much they would give to him. He did not stop until he had the exact amount. And then he sent the money to Washington who paid his men and not so many resigned from the army.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S LIFE IN VIRGINIA

Virginia was usually quiet, but now there was great excitement. Washington was going to be married to Martha Custis, his bride. They were going to live in Virginia at Mount Vernon, because his brother who had been living there had died, and so it had been passed down to George.

He had his own land, and Mrs. Washington's to take care of, and he was quite busy. Every morning he went on horse-back to see how his men were getting along. If they needed help he would take off his coat and do it. Every Sunday he had to go seven miles to church.

When people came to visit, they brought their entire family, and stayed a week. The men in summer would go hunting and fishing and enjoy other sports. In winter they would play cards. The ladies knitted or walked in the garden. They would have tea late in the afternoon. After supper they would play cards until nine o'clock, then they would go to bed. They had canopied beds that were so high that they had to have little steps to get into them. This was the life that Washington was leading when the Stamp Act was passed.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 8.

JAPAN.

Japan is some times called the flowery Kingdom.

It has beautiful gardens and plum trees and cherry trees.

The children are brought up to be very polite.

They have a little block of wood for a pillow and they lie on the floor.

And every time it is muddy when they go out they put on some shoes made of wood and fasten them around their ankles and when they go into the house they take them off. And there are beautiful gardens of very pretty flowers. They have a little stove about six inches high.

Every morning when a little girl gets home from school she has a lesson on arranging flowers.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 8.

THE TEMPLES

There is a temple on a hill,
  White marble 'gainst blue sky—
It is a very pretty hill
  And stands so very high.

In ruins now the temples stand,
  Still does their beauty last.
And we in Salem town today
  Still study the times gone past.

RUTH ROBINSON ROPES, Age 11.

LINCOLN'S KINDNESS

One day a pig was stuck in the mud and so Abraham went off on his horse and then he turned around and came back and pulled the pig out, to be kind to one another.

The boys were hunting the turtle and swinging him around and Abraham Lincoln scolded the boys for hunting the turtle. They were ashamed.

JOHN FELTON.

THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY.

CHAPTER I.

Evidently that gate is never opened; for the long grass and the great hemlocks grow close against it; and if it were opened, it is so rusty that the force necessary to turn it on its hinges would be likely to pull down the square stone-built pillars, to the detriment of the two stone lionesses which grin above a coat of arms surmounting each of the pillars. (G. Eliot)

It was a veritable house of mystery, not even one person in the small town knew anything about it.

Outside the town was a long winding road, skirting a large, deep forest on one side and the waters of a sparking blue lake on the other. Along this road a little way back in the green woods there was a small log cabin, one story high, with two rooms in it. Here lived a Spanish family of five children and an insane old father, a son of fifteen years, who was Juan, a girl of the same age named Olga, after her dead mother. The death of her mother had caused her father's insanity. There was another daughter of eight, Marcella; two sons, Diego and Luis, aged 13 and ten. They never mingled with the villagers unless it was necessary. Olga did all the housework and stayed with her father. Marcella went to the tiny village school and helped her sister to do the spinning and sewing. The oldest boy and Diego were the sole wage earners of the family. Luis still went to school, he also took care of the vegetable garden. The little family had a hard fight to make both ends meet. Life was very dull in the cottage; it was the same round of duties, day in, day out.

There was in the father's room a great wooden chest as large as an ordinary closet. The chest had once been very fine ebony. But it was now worm eaten and decayed. Nobody was allowed to touch it, but the old father.

It was the first day of spring; the robins were singing in the woods back of the house. The young grass was beginning to sprout and the first snow-drops were just opening their tiny petals. The old man was on his death bed; the doctor had just gone; and, while his life was failing him his mind was regaining its former sanity. His children were all gathered around him to be with him in his last moments.

Suddenly he said, in a slowly failing voice, "My children, soon I will be in Paradise with the most noble woman that ever lived

in this cold world. Good-bye, my loves—but wait, I must ease my conscience and tell a secret. When I go, open that chest that I have unconsciously guarded even while I was dreaming of my Olga; open it, take, read, and believe what has been secreted there. I still have a great secret to confide to you,'' At this point the father's voice was a low whisper and could scarcely be heard. ''My true name is ————,'' and here his voice died out entirely; he had spoken his last words.

CHAPTER II.

It was several months after the death of the father. It was getting cold and the family means were getting low. A bright fire was sparkling on the hearth and all that was left of the family were gathered around it. The chest was to be opened. Olga cut the cord that bound the chest, turned the key, and, amidst a great silence, opened the chest, and what do you think was there? Nothing but a single sheet of paper! But under the sheet was a velvet covered box about one foot square; and opening it, they saw nothing but a box full of fine tissue paper. The tissue paper was lifted by careful hands and there, peacefully reposing on its purple and gold cushion of feathers was—the crown of the King of Spain. (This crown had mysteriously vanished from the Spanish stronghold with a great many other valuables.) There it was—the sparkling, stately, and beautiful Crown of Spain! There could be no mistake, this was it. Slowly other small packages were opened; and rings, brooches, pins, necklaces, pendants, and sometimes just a small bag full of precious stones were seen. Then last, but not least—the wonderful ''Isabella Diamond''! Nothing could have been more beautiful than all these jewels. They were worth almost a billion dollars.

The children were dumb-founded. Could their own dear father have been a thief? Or—could he have been the lost king? They remembered their father's words, ''Take, read, and believe.'' So they untied a great sheaf of papers and read, ''This chest was stolen from the King of Spain's Court. The owner of this chest is the rightful King of Spain. If he has died, or dies, his oldest child is the heir to the Spanish throne.'' Then followed deeds, records of property and instructions as to how to get in touch with the Spanish Authorities. One of these records of property showed that they owned the old house with the queer coat of arms and the lionesses on the gate, about which they and the rest of the village had so often wondered.

They found that their father, then the Prince of Spain, had begged his father, the King, to build and furnish a house for him in some small American village. He was eighteen then and had planned to elope with a young American girl who was visiting the Spanish Court. He and she escaped all right but were not able to take as much money as they had planned. They lived happily in the large mansion in America for many years; then suddenly his wife's health declined and she died after a month of pneumonia. Then the family had left the house quickly; just nailed up the windows and doors. The children were too young then to remember much

about it. They had so little money left they were only able to buy that small hut by the road in which they now lived. Those days were like a dream for the little family. They did not want to leave their little home for the lonely grandeurs of the Spanish Court. So they decided to keep one house, the old house with the lionesses and coat of arms on the door.

One late fall day they took a lighted lamp and explored the house. I could not tell you about it, except that the furnishings were fit for a Queen, although covered with dust. After the house was cleaned and repaired the family moved in and lived like Kings and Queens. They gave all but a few of the treasures of the chest back to the Spanish King, with the agreement that they should be comfortably provided for all their lives.

CHAPTER III.

It is twenty years later, Olga has married a fine American gentleman and still lives in that grand old mansion near her first home. She has soft white hair and is one of the most beautiful women in the world. Marcella married the young Prince of Spain. Both of the royal families were thus united. If you wish to know the past history of Queen Marcella, or "Merry Marcella" as she was more often called; all you have to do is to read this simple story. This, I am sure is the only known history of Spain's most wonderful Queen.

Juan became naturalized and is a U. S. Senator; much respected and loved by all who know him. His name is world famous. Diego went back to Spain and became a wise and just nobleman; he is also the author of many well known books. Luis is one of the foremost explorers in the world.

All of these men and women grew up to be a credit to the world, and the old worm eaten chest is looked upon with awe by all those who see it. The great lionesses and the house they guard will stand for many years more; and I hope, shield some other happy, honest citizens of the world. And perhaps some more stories are being written about that even now.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

SNOW.

The snow is very white,
It was snowing in the night,
And when we woke up in the morning
It was very, very light.

KATHERINE FABENS, Age 9.

THE STORY OF THE SNOW BIRDS.

A long time ago some snow birds built their nest in a big oak tree. They lived very happily for a long time till a fox came to the woods. The snow birds said, "We can't stand this, we will have to go away from here". So they flew away.

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, Age 7.
(Written at home)

YOUNG THOUGHTS

I think it is so very nice
To slip and slide along the ice,
But the other boys are so very tall,
And I, you see, am very small.
But just the same I think it's nice
To slip and slide along the ice.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 11.

LETTERS.

7 Hamilton St.
Salem, Mass.
December 12, 1918

Dear Santa Claus,

What I want is a real wrist watch, NOT a pretend one. And I want a camera. To-day is my birthday. I hope you can give every little girl and boy a happy Christmas. I am in school now, and I hope you will have enough helpers this year. If you find you have not, just telephone me.

Affectionately,
REBECCA B. BENSON.

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31 Warren Street
Salem, Mass.
December 12, 1918

Dear Santa Claus,

I want to have a pair of storm boots and a Brownie camera. But, Santa Claus, where in the world do you get all your toys anyway? Write and tell me if you get the time. My baby doll you gave me is fine. She has been to the hospital once. Her legs and arms and head were loose. She had to have new elastic put in but now she is as good as new. Will you buy a Turret of us? Well, may be you don't know what the Turret is! I will tell you. It is the school magazine. We put things in it that we write.

Yours sincerely,
KATHERINE FABENS.

(D. M. K.)

84 Main St.
Peabody, Mass.
Dec. 21, 1918

Dear Virginia,

I received your calendar this morning and I think it is very pretty. I will get well soon, now that I have a nurse to take care of me. I think it was very kind of you to think of me and send it, and I thank you very much for it.

What was the Christmas play this year? Sorry I can't be in it.

I wish I knew your address as I am not sure that you will get this.

How many TURRETS did you sell down to school this month? I'd like to have been there to sell them.

I think this typewriter a mighty good Christmas present. Don't you?

I don't know of much more to say except that I wish you A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR. I also hope the Christmas play was a success.

Thanking you again I am,

Very Truly Yours,

DELANO M. KENNARD.

Dear Miss Runnette,

We started Tuesday morning for Poland Springs. We left Salem at nine-thirty and reached Portland about 12.30 and ate luncheon there. We then took a train at a quarter past one, and reached Danville Junction at about a quarter past two, and then we were met by a sleigh with two horses that took us to the Mansion House at Poland Springs. It was a lovely six mile ride through the woods. When we got there I went out coasting and had a fine time. There are all sorts of different sleds. There is a strange kind of thing they use for coasting. They get the trays from the dining room and use those. My father and I went out for a sleigh ride with some donkeys to draw us. As you know donkeys are not easy to drive, and as it was near their dinner time they insisted on going towards the barn, or any way they pleased, but all the same we had a fine ride. We have just been to the Poland Spring bottling works. It is very interesting. There is so much to say that I cannot tell it all in this letter.

I have done all that you have given me for homework, and I am having a fine time and hope I will be back again in school next week. If you wish you can read this letter to my class, or any other.

With lots of love, from

SALLY.

The Tower School
Jan. 15, 1919

Dear Richard,

I hope you will be back to school soon. We have a theatre with Eskimos. There are icebergs and Eskimo houses and polar bears. We have a no tardiness banner and if we are late we have to take it down.

I hope you will be back soon.

From

NAT.

The Tower School
Jan. 15, 1919

Dear Richard,

How are you? I hope you will be back to school soon. We made an Eskimo theater, Nat made an igloo or an Eskimo house. I made a dog and man.

We are trying to get the posture banner. We have a no tardiness banner.

JEAN MISSUD.

SPELLING STORIES

Mary was a very **snobbish** girl. She had freckles on her face. One day as she was walking along the street with her usual **swagger** she fell down into a **puddle.** She **hobbled** home **moaning** about her bad luck. The next day she stayed home from school; she said it was to read a **novel,** but it was really to **conceal** the fact that her leg hurt and that she had not written her **fable** for home lessons. The next day she had a **spurt** of energy although she was **scolded thrice** by her mother. She was **peevish** and **pouted** all day. We tried to **coax** her to play but she **stole** away with a **blank** look on her face. The day after she omitted to do her home lessons, so the teacher called the **omission** to her **attention.** In the afternoon when we came to play with her she had some bacon on the stove **sizzling.** We asked her why and she said she was going to be a **model** housekeeper. Then she showed the **contents** of a book about the **uses** of good house-wives. She did not **loiter** after reading that book. She certainly is the queerest girl I ever knew.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

Salem, Mass.
Dec. 5, 1918

Dear Miss Warner,

Last night I got the supper. I **scrambled** the eggs while baby **scribbled.** The milk **curdled** while I was cooking them. It was so cold that we had to **huddle** by the fire. When the eggs were done they looked so funny I had to **giggle.** My brother was going to **whittle** a spoon to eat them with. And I went to my mother to show them to her I **stumbled** and **spilled** them. I began to **tremble** and Mother said, "Do not ever **meddle** with anything again."

From

OCTAVIA.

PRINCESS SNOWDROP AND THE GOBLINS.

Characters:
Princess.
Goblins.
Prince.
King.

ACT I.—SCENE I.

Time: Late in the afternoon.
Place: A thick woods.

S. R. Path leading from the Princess's palace. S. L. Path leading to Beyond, the home of the Goblins. The Goblins are dressed in brown, with a nose that looks like a clothespin. The Princess is a beautiful girl with blonde hair and blue eyes. She is walking in the woods, and she gets lost, for she is only 6 years old. It is a very thick woods.

Princess (crying): Oh, dear! I can't find my way home. I am lost. (She runs on and on trying to find her way home. Finally she meets a Goblin.)

Goblin (in a squeaky voice): Who are you, and what are you crying for?

Princess: I am Princess Snowdrop, and I can't find my way home.

Goblin: Well come with me, and don't be a crybaby any more. I will take you to my house where you can have some fun for a while, and then perhaps I will take you to your palace.

Princess: Where is your home?

Goblin: Over there in Beyond. There are a lot of other Goblins there, too.

Princess: (Clapping her hands) Oh! I know I will have a lot of fun.

The Goblin leads the way to his home, the Princess following him.

SCENE II

Time: Late in the evening.
Place: The Goblin's home.

The Princess is delighted when she sees all the little Goblins. They all look like the big one she is with.

Little Goblins: (Whispering to the big one) Let's keep her and not let her go home at all.

Big Goblin: I think I shall.

Princess: What can I do? I thought you were going to let me have some fun.

Goblin: I am going to shut you up in a tower and keep you there until you are 18, then I am going to give you to a giant.

Princess: Don't! don't! Oh please don't!

Goblin: (laughing) Yes, I shall!

Princess: Please! please take me home to my father.

Goblin: Oh, no, none of that!

(The Princess begins to cry. The Goblin takes her to the tower, and locks the door. The Goblin keeps watch of the tower day and night to see that no one gets the Princess. The Goblin has a lot of power so that no one dares get her out.)

ACT II

Time: 12 years later.
Place: The King's Courtyard.

King: Oh I wish somebody could get the Princess! So many have tried but can't get her, that I have given up hopes of ever seeing her again.

(A Prince comes to the kingdom.)

Prince: (To King) What will you give me if I find the Princess for you?

King: I will give you the Princess and half my kingdom. But it is not likely you will find her.

Prince: I will try for her anyway or lose my life in the attempt.

(He travels on for many weary days. Finally he comes to the tower where the Princess is.)

ACT III

Time: The next day
Place: In front of the tower.

Goblin: I hope no one gets the Princess.

(The Prince sees the Goblin. So he gets his sword.)

Prince: (To no one in particular) I guess I'll get the Princess out even if I have to lose my life to do it.

(Goblin hears the Prince say this.)

Goblin: (To Prince) So you will, will you? Well, I'll see about that.

Prince: I'll fight you if you aren't careful. I've had some one give me a lot of magic power, and I can kill you.

Goblin: Ha! Ha! Will you hear him talk?

(The Prince and the Goblin have a fight. The Prince kills the Goblin.)

Prince: Now I can get the Princess for I've got the key.

Princess: Oh! how brave you have been!

Prince: (Smiling) Will you be my wife?

Princess: Yes, I will, for you are so brave.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.
(Written at home)

SCHOOL NEWS

For two weeks before Christmas we brought Christmas presents for the poor children. You ought to see how pretty they looked all done up! We had great fun trying to guess what was in them. I guess the poor children were glad to get them!

ELINOR C. MAHONEY.

MRS. HALL'S ANNIVERSARY

Saturday, December 14th, was Mrs. Hall's Anniversary and most of the children came and some of the children came that were here last year. Mrs. Hall did not know that all these people were coming. When she came downstairs she was so surprised that she said, "Wha-a-at!!!!!!!!!" The children brought flowers and presents to her and she was so pleased. After that there was a big cake with French, English, and American flags all around it and a big American flag in the middle. We had cocoa and cake and they were both very good. And we all had a very nice time.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9.

OUR BANNER

In school we have a "no tardiness" banner. Every room has one. Each room has one of the children tend to it. They have to see that the banner is put up when there is no one late. The rule is that if no one is late, the tender of the banner puts it up on the door, and if anyone is late the banner is taken down. The next day everybody tries not to be late so the banner can go up. It looks so nice to see all the doors with their banners up, and then you see one with it down and it looks terrible!

VIRGINIA B ENOS, Age 11.

I went to the Upton's party. They had a toy post-office where we went to get a gift. I got a Japanese doll. We had a nice time. We played games, then we had a Punch and Judy show.

ELIZABETH SANDERS, Age 7.

We are all very glad to say that our last year's joke editor, Benjamin Shreve, is back at school and is taking charge of the jokes.

V. B. E.

FAITHFUL WORKERS

One morning Miss Warner told the whole school a story about Faithful Whiskers. He was a wise and faithful dog and everybody is trying to be as faithful as he was. We have different duties. Elizabeth has to take care of the banner. I have to take care of the coats and hats. Marie has to take care of the desks and see if they are neat. Nat has to take care of the rubbers and the floor. We are having a a theatre. We are going to show it to the other children.

MARY IVES, Age 7.

OUR WHEAT AND FLOUR

In school we were studying about wheat and flour, so one day I wrote to the Pillsbury Company and asked them to please send me some exhibits of wheat and flour.

Pretty soon we got an answer showing a picture of the thing they were going to send us. All we had to pay for was the mailing. After a while we received the package. It was about 20 by 12 inches. It had a lot of stamps on the outside, and inside it showed the rich wheat and the poor wheat in little bottles, and all the other kinds too. I called them Pillsbury's best and Pillsbury's worst.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 9.

ESKIMO TOWN

We asked all the children in to see our Eskimo village and then the second and third grade asked us to see their theatre of the Eskimos.

GRADE I.

THE ESKIMO THEATER

The second and third grades had an Eskimo theatre and we invited the other grades in to see it. Now I shall tell you what we put in it.

We have an Aurora Borealis and icebergs. An Aurora Borealis is something like a sunset that flames up in the sky.

The Eskimos dress in fur and ride in sleds that are drawn by dogs. There are big polar bears in their country so they have to be careful. I do not think I would like to go where they live, do you? They live in igloos that are made of blocks of ice and snow.

They shoot reindeer and get the meat. They shoot at antlers which is a game they play.

The mothers carry their babies on their backs. I think it must be nice over there sometimes but not always.

MARIE MERRILL, Age 7.

SCHOOL NEWS

Friday, January 10, 1919, the fifth grade gave a play called "The Boastful Caterpiller". It was very funny and we all enjoyed it very much. They wrote poems about it. You will see them on another page of the Turret.

V. B. E.

January 7th, we saluted the flag and sang the Star Spangled Banner and America, and then we put the flag at half mast. All this was because of Roosevelt's death. He was a very well known President, and a Patriot, and he did his part for his country. And we all want to be as good Americans as he was.

R. R. R.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

The school celebrated Lincoln's birthday on the 12th of February. We all went up in the kindergarten room and sang patriotic songs and read stories of Lincoln's life and how kind he was, and we also said poems.

The first grade made a picture of the log cabin where Lincoln

was born, and when they showed it to us, we all thought they did very well. Virginia and Ruth said "The Blue and the Gray" so well that we were all very much interested, and also we liked the way Billy Northey said "The Flag Goes By."

SALLY PARKER.

OUR JAPANESE PARTY

I was the hostess and Marie was the maid and Miss Luscomb and King were the guests. We sat on pillows and drank tea and ate rice wafers. We ate out of Miss Luscomb's Japanese tea set. We had regular Japanese tables. And afterwards I played the samisen.

KATHERINE FABENS, Age 9.

OUR VISIT TO THE MUSEUM

Thursday morning at about 12 o'clock we all went down to the Museum principally for the fourth grade because they are studying about Japan and they wanted to see some of the Japanese things. When we got there we met Professor Morse and he told the fourth and fifth grades all about Japan as he has been to Japan and stayed there quite a while so that he knows quite a lot about it.

Meanwhile the sixth grade and Miss Runnette went around looking for things that we are studying about in history. We found a lot about the Turks. We all had a very nice time and found it very interesting.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

WHAT WE SAW AT THE MUSEUM

I saw the armor that the Japanese soldiers wore, and the helmets and swords and guns. Then we saw pictures of the gardens with the bridges and flowers. We saw some Japanese lanterns. The pillows they use there are hard blocks of wood. We saw the tea cups they drink out of. Then we saw the fire apparatus.

BILLY SHREVE, Age 9.

MY TRIP TO THE MUSEUM

Thursday the 13th, the IV, V, VI and VII grades went to the Peabody Museum. The IV grade went to see Japan. We saw Japanese fans and great big beads. Then we saw just the way they dressed. And we saw a jinrikisha and some Japanese idols. Then we saw a model of a Japanese lady eating in her little kitchen. Then we saw the Japanese ladies in their shops. One was a silk store, one was a pottery, another sold tinware. We saw the fire engine.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 9.

SOUTH AMERICA

Wednesday the fourth, fifth and sixth grades went to the museum. The fifth grade went to see the things in South America and we saw some tea called mate which the South American people drink for tea. We saw a lot of pottery from Peru, some shoes from La Paz. Besides

the mate there were some little gourds which they drink the mate out of.

We saw a funny boat that was used on the Amazon River. It looked like a raft with four poles on top of it with a piece of bagging over the top of the poles. But it was not a big one, oh, no, it was just a small one.

There were some cups that were used for gathering rubber. The vessels looked as if they were made of clay.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 9.

OUR ESKIMO THEATER

We made an Eskimo theater.

Elizabeth made a little girl, Marie made a little boy. Nat made an igloo. Winthrop made an igloo. Eskimo houses are made of blocks of ice and snow, and they have two parts. The people have to crawl into the hall, then they open the door. The door is made of sealskin.

Eskimo mothers have to carry their babies on their backs. Some days the Eskimos go shooting. They shoot the reindeer to eat. They take them home on sleds. Eskimo people can not read or write. The girls have dolls made of wood with fur clothes. The dolls look like the girls themselves. The stories they tell are what they heard from their mothers.

MARY IVES, Age 7.

IN THE KINDERGARTEN

We have been studying about Knights and Lincoln and Washington. We came to the big children's party on Washington's Birthday and enjoyed the cake very much.

We had a party ourselves one morning and invited our mothers to come to hear us sing and play.

JOKES

Ques. Why was Washington like a fly in the Revolution?

Answer. Because when the British thought they had him he was gone.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

In Arithmetic one day Miss Warner asked Marian what an improper fraction was. Marian answered, "Is it that top-heavy kind?"